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EXILES



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DIRECT EDITION

**A BLINK
IN TIME 2013**

MIZ



They have become unhinged from time. They are heroes from different realities who must travel together from one alternate reality to another, completing missions to repair broken links in the chain of time. They are the EXILES and this is their fate.

Stan Lee presents...

EXILES

A BLINK IN TIME: Part 2 of 3



PREVIOUSLY



Writer
CHUCK AUSTEN

Penciler
JIM CALAFIORE

Inker
MARK MCKENNA

Colors
**TRANSPARENCY
DIGITAL**

Letters
DAVE SHARPE

Cover Artist
MIZUKI SAKAKIBARA

Assistant Editors
**CORY SEIDMEIER
& STEPHANIE MOORE**

Editor
MIKE MARTS

Editor in Chief
JOE QUESADA

Publisher
DAN BUCKLEY



BLINK
Clarice Ferguson
Teleportation



MIMIC
Calvin Rankin
Mimics the Powers of Five
Mutants



MORPH
Shape-Shifting



NOCTURNE
T.J. Wagner
Hex Bolts & Possession



SRSQUATCH
Dr. Heather Hudson
Super-Strength & Senses



MAGIK
Ilyana Rasputin
Teleportation & Magic Sword

They are the EXILES...a team of mutants culled together from different realities, fighting their way back home by repairing the broken links in the chain of time. In each new reality the Exiles visit, they must successfully complete a mission before progressing, always hoping to return to their respective home dimensions. Their only guide is a bracelet talisman known as the TALLUS, given to them by their mysterious benefactor, the TIMEBROKER. The Tallus provides the Exiles with information, though sometimes oblique, as to what they must rectify in order to fulfill their mission.

Still recoiling from the shock of their teammate Sunfire's death at the hands of the Brood-infected MIMIC, the Exiles have been sent to a new reality, with a new mission. But this is no normal assignment. The Timebroker has brought together both the Exiles and the Weapon X team on to one world, with one objective—kill or be killed. Only six can survive, only six can continue on to their next mission, and eventually return home.

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--quickly followed by the Avengers--

--it has been obvious that this is a threat unlike any ever faced on this planet--

Hyperion has proven to be a virtual one-man army capable of annihilating our most powerful and revered heroes.

And now, only a short time ago, he has made his most frightening announcement to date.



If President Osborne does not grant control of the United States to me by this time tomorrow morning--

--I will destroy Manhattan.

These past few weeks Hyperion has turned Manhattan into his own private kingdom, allowing no one in or out of the city.

Initial reports are that he'll begin killing a hundred people every hour until his demands are met at 3 PM today.

The President, meanwhile, is in a secluded, underground meeting with several other heads of state--



--begging them all for patience while the United States attempts to deal with this problem internally.

But it looks as though it's only a matter of time before these countries--our tentative allies--may deem it necessary to send in the likes of the invaders--

--the Republican Guard--

--or perhaps even resort to nuclear measures to stop this global threat.



In times like these, with the nation's super-powered resources destroyed, we ask ourselves, as a nation, only one question--

--who
will save us
from this
madman?

Not me!
I won't
do it!



AN ABANDONED MANHATTAN APARTMENT...

I don't care *what's*
going on. I won't do what
the Tallus says!

I'm *done*
killing.

You're
about a *day*
late on that
one, aren't ya,
Calvin?

Tillyana,
please. Give it
a rest, would
you?



Look,
Morph--

--every-
one--

--I'm *sorry* about
what happened to
Sunfire... I never
meant for her
to die.

I know that
doesn't make
it right--

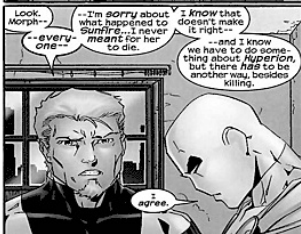
--and I know
we have to do some-
thing about *Hyperion*,
but there *has* to be
another way, besides
killing.

I
agree.

You made
a *mistake*,
Nimic.

Don't do it
again, or I'll
take you down
myself.

Now, explain
exactly what the
Tallus is telling
you and Gambit,
Blink.





Well, Gambit's Talia and my Talia are saying the **same thing**...

...that the Timebroker feels having **two teams** of reality-rivers is a **mistake**.



But how can the Timebroker feel **anything**? Isn't he supposed to be a construct of our **collective unconscious**?

Well, maybe our collective unconscious realizes we're all **messing things up royally**.



You mean we're doing this to **our-selves**? I don't buy that.

I feel like we've messed up a **couple** of times...but I never wanted to **kill myself** over it.

Or anyone else here, for that matter.



Well, whatever it is...

...it's pretty adamant that it wants us to **pare down** the two teams to just **six members**.

Maybe it has something to do with the fact that my Weapon X team has gone **psychotic** since the arrival of **Hyperion**.



Regardless, the Talia is pretty clear that the only way we can accomplish our mission is to **kill off** each other.

But whether or not they're **our** Exiles or **your** Weapon X members doesn't seem to matter.

Six of us have to die if we want to move on...and there's **seven** of us in this room, as it is.



MEANWHILE...





So we go save
the people trapped in
the city from execution
and then what?

Eventually
we have to do
what the Tallus
says, right,
Morph?

Or we don't
get to go
home, right?



We could
take out Mimic
and Gambit, and
then--

Tiliqna, are
you listening
to yourself?



I know you
want to get
home but we're
not killing
anyone!

Not
friends, not
enemies!

But I would
have thought *you*
would want Mimic
dead after what
happened to Sunfire--
and we don't even
know Gambit.

I'd say kill
them *all* but
you seem so
attached
to--

That's
enough!

Just stick
to the plan,
all right?



We'll save the
people, Nocturne
will possess Hyperion
and then we'll figure
a way out of this
reality.

We're
heroes,
Tiliqna.

No killing.



She's a little nuts, huh?

Ah, she just wants to go home.

None of us ever really reached out to her.

Maybe I should switch groups and go with her team?



Morph... Nocturne's been telling me a little bit about Ilyana and some of the... things she's done on missions.

Killing Morlocks. Maybe even killing the Avengers?

She's a wild card. Are you sure you can trust--

She hasn't killed any of us yet, has she?



Yet?



Mimic feels horrible. Morph. You know that it was the Brood inside of him that--

Let's just get the plan started. Blinkie.



Excuse me, you two.

Morph, I'm sorry. I don't want you angry at me. I just think we have to do what the Taliss is--

I know, Ilyana. I know you want to go home. We all do.

Just trust me on this one.



TIMES SQUARE...

What should we do, Fred? We can't stay here...

I know, honey, but you saw what they did to the bridges...

...and they threatened to tear down all the buildings if people didn't come out voluntarily.



The President will figure it out. He won't leave us all here just to--

--you know, just to--



I love you both, so much.

Come closer, so we can all stay warm.

PEOPLE OF NEW YORK!



It seems
your President
is *stalling*...

...perhaps
assuming I will
not *honor* my
word.

So as a
measure of
good faith, I
will release
some of
you.



What's up
with that? We're
letting them
go?

Ms. Marvel,
say it ain't so.



We
will choose
one hundred
of you to be
freed...



Oooooohhhhh
I get it.

Cool beans.
That's why we
love him!



YO!
Wake up
my fellow
Weapon
X-ers!

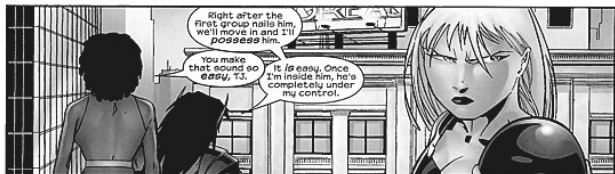




Nocturne...
he's rounding
them up...

...we have
to stop this.
Now.









Finally.
An Exile I presume?
Come to save the
meaningless
people?



Where are
the rest of you
cowards?

What is the
Timebroker's
master plan?

I'm not here
to fight you,
Hyperion--



Wait,
what's Iliyana
doing?

Where's
Sasquatch and
Nocturne?

I thought we
were supposed to
hit him first?

We
were...



Then we're
going to have
to change
our plan real
quick.

No,
Iliyana...



--I've
come to **Join** you,
Hyperion.

And what
makes you think
I **need** you?



Because
I know what the
mission is.

The Tallus says
that in order to move
on to the next reality
there can only be six of
us left, Weapon X or
Exiles--makes **NO**
difference.

We move
on when the
others are
dead.



I'm
TIRED of these
games!

Gambit played
games with me and
I **CRIPPLED** him
for it!

Why should
I do **LESS**
with you?



Because I
know where
he is.

I know
where they
all are.

If we kill
them, we
can all go
home.



Home?
You think the
Timebroker
will send you
home?

My
dear girl, are
you *deluded*
or simply
mad?

He...he
promised me...he
promised me we would go
home if we just did what
he **said**, and he said--

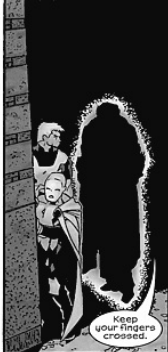


What's he
doing? What's
she doing?

Why did she *do*
this? I thought she
was changing...

There's
nothing we can
do about it now,
Morph. We'll have
to continue the
plan *without*
her.

Blink, do you
think you and Gambit
should **teleport** over to
Nocturne and Sasquatch
to see if they're okay?



Keep
your fingers
crossed.



I want
to go
home.

please...
I just want to
go home.

If the
Timebroker is *really*
waiting for us to kill
each other off, then
he won't **replace** the
dead and send anyone
else in to kill me, is
that right?

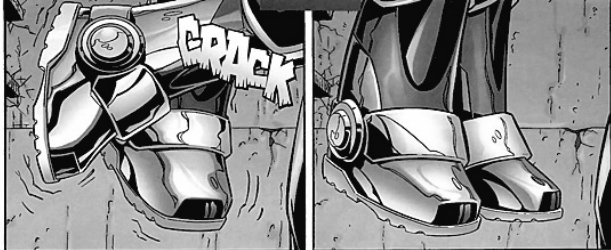


Yes.
That's what
I've been
trying to tell
you!



Then let's
test your little
theory now,
shall we?

HPKKE





Hmm. No one's teleporting in. The Timebroker is sending no new Exiles...

...she was telling the truth.

So we'll find the rest of the Exiles, *kill* the ones we want and then move on. Perhaps to an Earth more *eager* to bend to my will.



But if only six of us move on--

--that makes you both expendable, as long as seven live.



FWAAASSSSHHHH

AAAAHHH!

You're first, Hulk.

I'm not going to just sit here and die too, Hyperion!



Especially since it's obvious you're going to **KILL** these people whether I stay your captive or NOT--!



Oh
goody!

I've been
waiting to
get my hands
on you, hot
stuff!

Spider-
wait!



Come ON, Spider! You
and Hyperion both--
feel the HEAT!

Oh man. Spider-
senses--



SHBOOOOON!

EEEEAAAAH!



Two more
down, and still no
replacements.

It appears that
means...if an additional
two die, the Timebroker
sends us on and we get
to start again.

Like
starting over
again at the
beginning of
a computer
game.

Ch, well. I
suppose it
could be
fun.

